2. Not the labours of my hands,
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling,
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

WHAT CAN WASH AWAY MY STAIN

1. What can wash away my stain
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Oh! Precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

.2. For my cleansing this I see
Nothing but ,the blood of Jesus
For my pardon this I plea.
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

3. Nothing can for sin atone
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

4. This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
His is all my righteousness
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

ALL TO JESUS I SURRENDER

1. All to Jesus I surrender
All to Him I freely give
I will ever love and trust Him
In His presence daily live
I surrender all
I surrender all
All to Thee my blessed Saviour
I surrender all.

2. All to Jesus I surrender
Humbly at His feet I bow
Worldly pleasures all forsaken
Take me, Jesus, take me now

3. All to Jesus I surrender
Lord, I give myself to Thee
Fill me with Thy love and power
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

4. All to Jesus I surrender
Now I feel the sacred flame
O the joy of full salvation
Glory, glory to His name!

BLESSED ASSURANCE, JESUS IS MINE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation purchase of God
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

I AM THINE, O LORD, I HAVE HEARD THY VOICE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice
And it told Thy love to me
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee.
Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord
To the cross where Thou hast died
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord
To Thy precious, bleeding side

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service Lord
By the power of grace divine
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope
And my will be lost in Thine

3. O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend
When I kneel in prayer, and with
Thee my God commune as friend
with friend

4. There are depths of love that I can not know
Till I cross the narrow sea
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
I dare not trust the sweet frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness seems to veil His face.
I rest on His unchanging grace:
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

3. His oath, His convenant, and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood,
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

1. O God, our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure
Sufficient is Thine arm alone
And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame
From everlasting Thou art God
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising the sun.

5. Time, like an ever rolling stream
Bears all its sons way
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Be Thou our guard while life shall last
And our Eternal home.